

Ginn

the **beacon readers**

Book Three



Pancake



Revised edition

the
beacon readers
(Revised Edition)

Book Three

The Pancake

By James H. Fassett

Series Editor (Revised Edition)
Francis Fanthome



USING THIS BOOK

The rhythmic character of the nursery tales in *The Pancake*, their simplicity, and their repetitive vocabulary all foster the growth of fluency which is the first objective of Stage Three. This objective is aided, too, by the relatively small amount of new phonic work (Phonic Group Tables on pp.98-100) and the large amount of phonic revision provided in the word groups on pp.101-112. Teachers who have brought their children so happily through the previous stages of Beacon Reading need not be reminded of the importance of preparation for each story in *The Pancake* by practising any new phonic step first applied in that story and by teaching any new sight words. In addition there should be frequent revision of phonic work done in the previous stages and of the sight words (listed below) previously introduced and used again in this book.

Children are now beginning to develop the reading habit, and for many the passage through *The Pancake* will be a quick one.

SIGHT WORDS NEEDED

are	find	Mr., Mrs.	pretty	was
be	four	more	said	water
bread	give	mother	she	we
come	go	no	so	were
could	going	of	some	what
do	great	oh	the	where
don't	head	old	there	who
door	here	once	they	wolf
eyes	horse	one	to	would
faster	I	other	two	you
father	lived	poor	very	your

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NEW WORDS USED IN THE BOOK

Of the 321 new words, the child should have learned to pronounce and recognize the 257 in italics through his previous phonic training. Each of the 64 new sight words is shown at the head of the story in which it is first introduced and should be learned before reading the story.

<u>Page 7</u>	<u>Page 18</u>	<u>Page 33</u>	<u>Page 44</u>	<u>Page 53</u>
boys	put	<i>crowed</i>	<i>Lurkey</i>	both
eaten	<u>Page 19</u>	<i>morn</i>	<i>turkey</i>	ear
hop	<i>drink</i>	<u>Page 34</u>	<u>Page 45</u>	<i>hunting</i>
hungry	ox	<u>kept</u>	<i>walked</i>	pot
near	<u>Page 20</u>	<i>sowing</i>	<u>Page 46</u>	pudding
pan	<i>kill</i>	<u>Page 35</u>	<i>Lox</i>	Tatty
pancake	<u>Page 21</u>	can't	<i>show</i>	Titty
pancakes	<i>hang</i>	cried	<u>Page 47</u>	<u>Page 54</u>
seven	rope	none	<i>den</i>	death
<u>Page 10</u>	<u>Page 24</u>	<i>stayed</i>	<i>foxes</i>	stool
ever	<i>pail</i>	<i>wee</i>	<i>saw</i>	three
than	took	<u>Page 37</u>	told	legged
<u>Page 12</u>	<u>Page 26</u>	<i>chicken</i>	<u>Page 48</u>	tumbled
wide	<i>built</i>	<i>fallen</i>	<i>bare</i>	weep
<u>Page 13</u>	<u>Page 27</u>	<i>food</i>	cupboard	wept
across	<i>malt</i>	<i>king</i>	Hubbard	<u>Page 55</u>
every	<u>Page 28</u>	Len	<u>Page 49</u>	<i>broom</i>
jumped	<i>killed</i>	Licken	<i>baker's</i>	corner
pig's	worried	sky	<i>barber's</i>	hops
snip	<u>Page 29</u>	thought	dancing	jar
<u>Page 15</u>	<i>crumpled</i>	turned	dead	jarred
bite	horn	<i>woods</i>	jig	room
buy	tossed	<u>Page 38</u>	wig	sweep
farther	<u>Page 30</u>	<i>lock</i>	<u>Page 50</u>	weeps
leg	<i>forlorn</i>	<u>Page 39</u>	coat	<u>Page 56</u>
market	<i>maiden</i>	<i>luck</i>	cobbler's	bench
penny	<i>milked</i>	<u>Page 41</u>	news	creak
stile	<u>Page 31</u>	<i>drake</i>	<i>reading</i>	creaked
string	<i>kissed</i>	goose	<i>riding</i>	jars
woman	<i>tattered</i>	lake	shoes	outside
<u>Page 16</u>	torn	loose	<i>tailor's</i>	sweeps
beat	<u>Page 32</u>	<u>Page 43</u>	<u>Page 51</u>	window
shan't	<i>married</i>	<i>gander</i>	<i>bow</i>	<u>Page 57</u>
stick	priest	Lander	<i>bow-wow</i>	creaks
to-night	<i>shaven</i>		<i>curtsey</i>	drop
won't	<i>shorn</i>		dame	growing
			servant	large
				shed

<u>Page 58</u>	<u>Page 65 contd.</u>	<u>Page 75 contd.</u>	<u>Page 83 contd.</u>	<u>Page 89 contd.</u>
feathers	river	fence	brook	girls
jug	second	flock	damp	sugar
runs	wicked	hello	far	<u>Page 90</u>
supper	<u>Page 66</u>	hillside	flow	arms
under	berries	morning	full	baked
walking	cross	stone	gone	currant
<u>Page 59</u>	dare	that's	palace	heard
sheds	fresh	tried	smoking	laid
<u>Page 60</u>	step	turnips	twigs	oho
brothers	want	<u>Page 77</u>	wood	oven
dropped	wanted	cries	<u>Page 84</u>	own
ladder	<u>Page 67</u>	<u>Page 78</u>	queer	patted
pitcher	rich	buzz	<u>Page 85</u>	tiny
sisters	trip-trap	buzzing	bubbled	work
spill	trotted	sitting	cover	<u>Page 91</u>
spilled	<u>Page 68</u>	stones	drown	floor
<u>Page 61</u>	comes	while	Half-	hopping
break	much	<u>Page 79</u>	Chicks	popped
neck	<u>Page 69</u>	nothing	heat	seeing
tumble	trots	stopped	hotter	street
<u>Page 62</u>	<u>Page 70</u>	<u>Page 81</u>	or	<u>Page 92</u>
crash	eating	bright	should	I'm
upset	<u>Page 71</u>	fifty	<u>Page 86</u>	look
<u>Page 63</u>	Ah!	hoppity-	crisp	<u>Page 93</u>
branch	feet	skip	lid	looking
dust	horns	legs	lifted	<u>Page 94</u>
eggs	shook	only	looked	running
feather	stamped	wing	open	sly
grass	try	<u>Page 82</u>	through	talk
grew	<u>Page 72</u>	care	<u>Page 87</u>	<u>Page 96</u>
ground	caught	eye	blows	bank
twig	deep	Half-	even	fox's
<u>Page 65</u>	Hol	chick	highest	heavy
anything	right	indeed	stays	sinking
better	<u>Page 73</u>	least	steeple	swam
Billy	instead	length	turn	touched
bridge	<u>Page 75</u>	proud	<u>Page 89</u>	<u>Page 97</u>
dwarf	because	tired	alone	half
else	cry	yard	bits	air
field	crying	<u>Page 83</u>	candy	opened
Gruff	drive	almost	frosting	quarter
liked	drove	blaze	ginger-	quarters
	farm		bread	

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THE PANCAKE

A big fat cook made a big fat pancake.

Near the cook were seven hungry little boys.

"We like big round pancakes, Mr. Cook," said all the little boys.

"This pancake will be good to eat," said Mr. Cook.

But the pancake in the pan said,

"I will not, not, not be eaten."

So the big round pancake gave a hop.

The pancake gave a jump.

And off he rolled out of the pan.

Mr. Pancake rolled round and round and round.

And Oh! so very, very fast.

"Stop! Stop! Mr. Pancake!" said the cook.

But the pancake rolled faster and faster.

Then the big fat cook began to run after the pancake.



“Stop! Stop!” said all the little boys.

But the pancake rolled faster and faster.

Then all the little boys began to run.



The pancake met a little man.

“Stop, Pancake, stop! I am hungry!

I wish to eat you,” said the little man.

“The cook can not stop me.

The boys can not stop me.

You can not stop me.”

And the pancake rolled faster and faster.

Then the little man began to run.



The pancake met a hen.

"Stop! Pancake! Stop! I am very hungry!
I wish to eat you," said the hen.

"The cook can not stop me.

The boys can not stop me.

The man can not stop me.

You can not stop me."

And the pancake rolled faster than ever.

Then the hen began to run.

The pancake met a duck.

“Stop! Pancake! Stop! I am very, very hungry!

I wish to eat you,” said the duck.



“The cook can not stop me.

The boys can not stop me.

The man can not stop me.

The hen can not stop me.

You can not stop me.”

And the pancake rolled faster and faster.

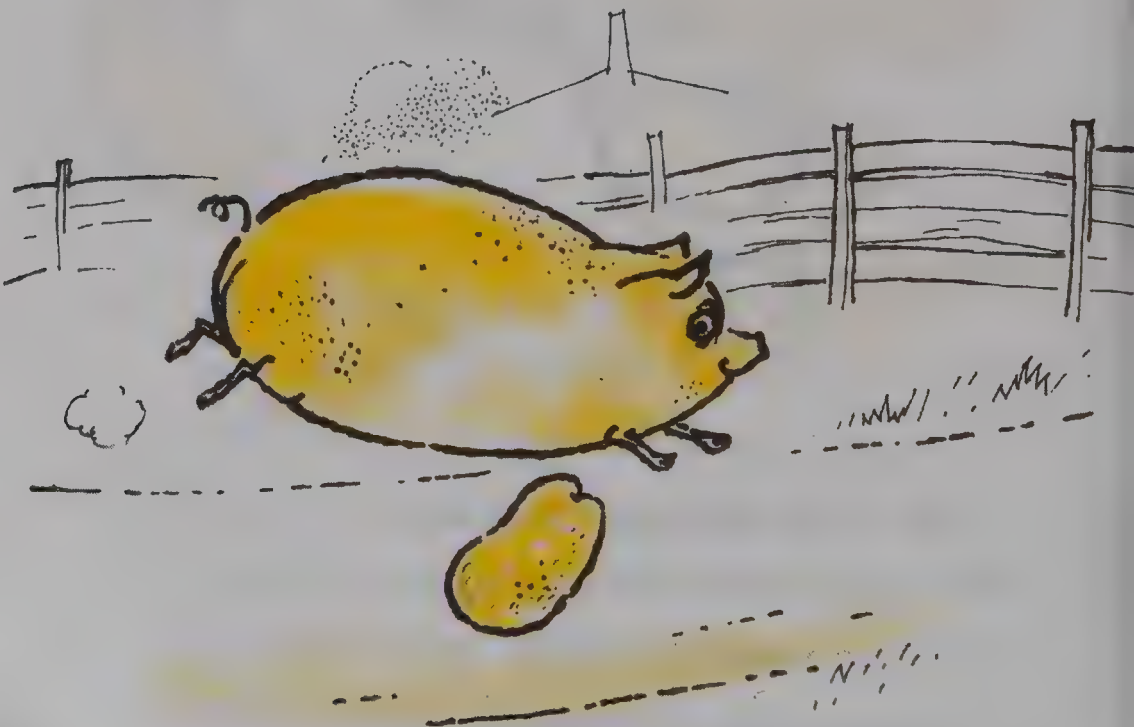
The pancake met a pig.

"Why do you run so fast?" said the pig.

"Can you not see?

The cook, the boys, the man, the hen,
and the duck wish to eat me."

"That is too bad. I will run with you,"
said the pig.



So the pig and the pancake went on
and on and on.

They came to a wide pond.

"I can not swim," said the pancake.

"I can swim," said the pig.

"Jump upon my nose, and I will take you across."

So the pancake jumped upon the pig's nose.

The pig gave a big grunt.

And snip! snap! he ate up the big round pancake.

Yes, the pig ate up every bit.





THE OLD WOMAN AND HER PIG

woman	buy	won't
shan't	to-night	put

One day an old woman found a penny.

"What can I do with this penny?" said she.

"I will go to the market and buy a pig."

So the old woman got a pig.

Then she tied a string to the pig's leg.

On her way home she came to a stile.

The pig would not go over the stile.

She went a little farther and met a dog.

She said to the dog.

"Dog, dog, bite pig;

Pig won't go over the stile,
And I shan't get home to-night."
But the dog would not.
She went a little farther and met a stick.



"Stick, stick beat dog;
Dog won't bite pig,
Pig won't go over the stile,
And I shan't get home to-night."
But the stick would not.

She went a little farther and met a fire.



“Fire, fire, burn stick;
Stick won’t beat dog,
Dog won’t bite pig,
Pig won’t go over the stile,
And I shan’t get home to-night.”
But the fire would not.

She went a little farther and met some water.



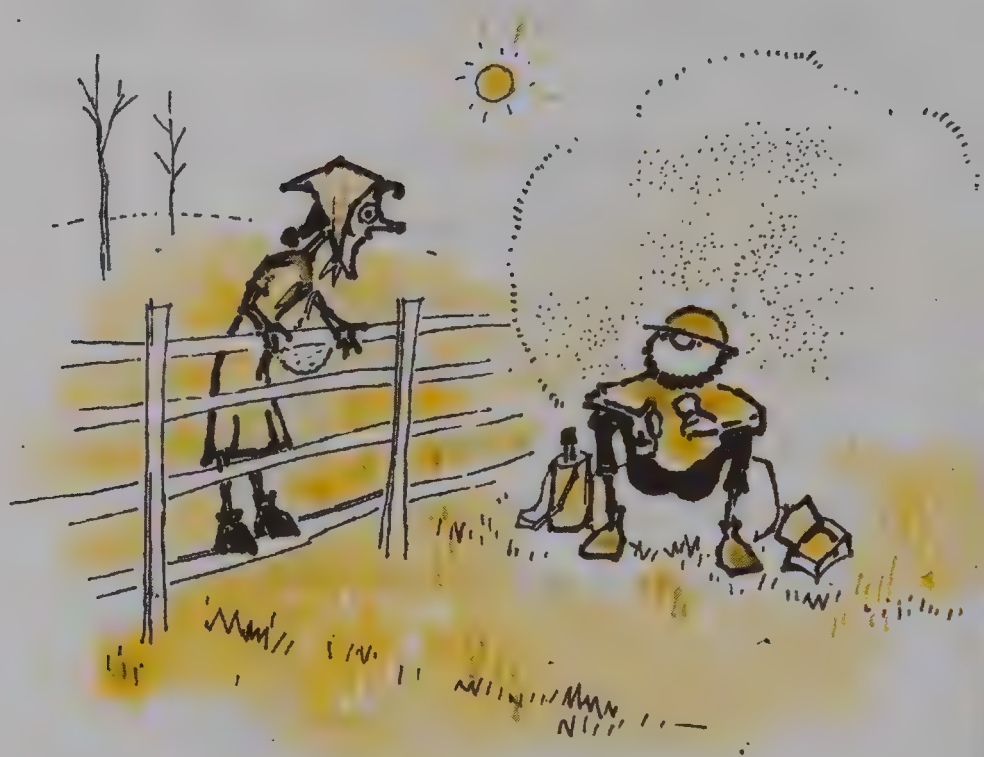
“Water, water, put out fire;
Fire won’t burn stick,
Stick won’t beat dog,
Dog won’t bite pig,
Pig won’t go over the stile,
And I shan’t get home to-night.”
But the water would not.

She went a little farther and met an
ox.

“Ox, ox, drink water;
Water won’t put out fire,
Fire won’t burn stick,
Stick won’t beat dog,
Dog won’t bite pig.
Pig won’t go over the stile,
And I shan’t get home to-night.”



But the ox would not.
She went a little farther and met a man.



“Man, man, kill ox;
Ox won’t drink water,
Water won’t put out fire,
Fire won’t burn stick,
Stick won’t beat dog,
Dog won’t bite pig,
Pig won’t go over the stile,
And I shan’t get home to-night.”
But the man would not.

She went a little farther and met a rope.

“Rope, rope, hang man;

Man won’t kill ox,

Ox won’t drink water,

Water won’t put out fire,

Fire won’t burn stick,

Stick won’t beat dog,

Dog won’t bite pig,

Pig won’t go over the stile,

And I shan’t get home to-night.”

But the rope would not.



She went a little farther and met a rat.



“Rat, rat, bite rope;
Rope won’t hang man,
Man won’t kill ox,
Ox won’t drink water
Water won’t put out fire,
Fire won’t put out stick,
Stick won’t beat dog,
Dog won’t bite pig,
Pig won’t go over the stile,
And I shan’t get home to-night.”
But the rat would not.

She went a little farther and met a cat.
“Cat, cat, kill rat;
Rat won’t bite rope,
Rope won’t hang man,
Man won’t kill ox,
Ox won’t drink water,
Water won’t put out fire,
Fire won’t burn stick,
Stick won’t beat dog,
Dog won’t bite pig,
Pig won’t go over the stile,
And I shan’t get home to-night.”



The cat said, “You must get me some milk,

Then I will kill the rat.”

So the old woman went to the cow and said.

“Cow, cow, will you give me some milk?”

The cow said, “Get me a pail of water to drink.

Then I will give you some milk.”



So the old woman took a pail of water to the cow.

And the cow gave her some milk.

Then the old woman gave the milk to
the cat.

The cat began to kill the rat,
The rat began to bite the rope,
The rope began to hang the man,
The man began to kill the ox,
The ox began to drink the water,
The water began to put out the fire,
The fire began to burn the stick,
The stick began to beat the dog,
The dog began to bite the pig,
And the pig jumped over the stile.
So the old woman got home with her
pig.





THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT

built malt worried

priest married

This is the house that Jack built.



This is the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the cow with the crumpled horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the maiden all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled
 horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the man all tattered and torn,
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled
horn,

That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the priest all shaven and shorn,
That married the man all tattered and
torn,
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled
horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.



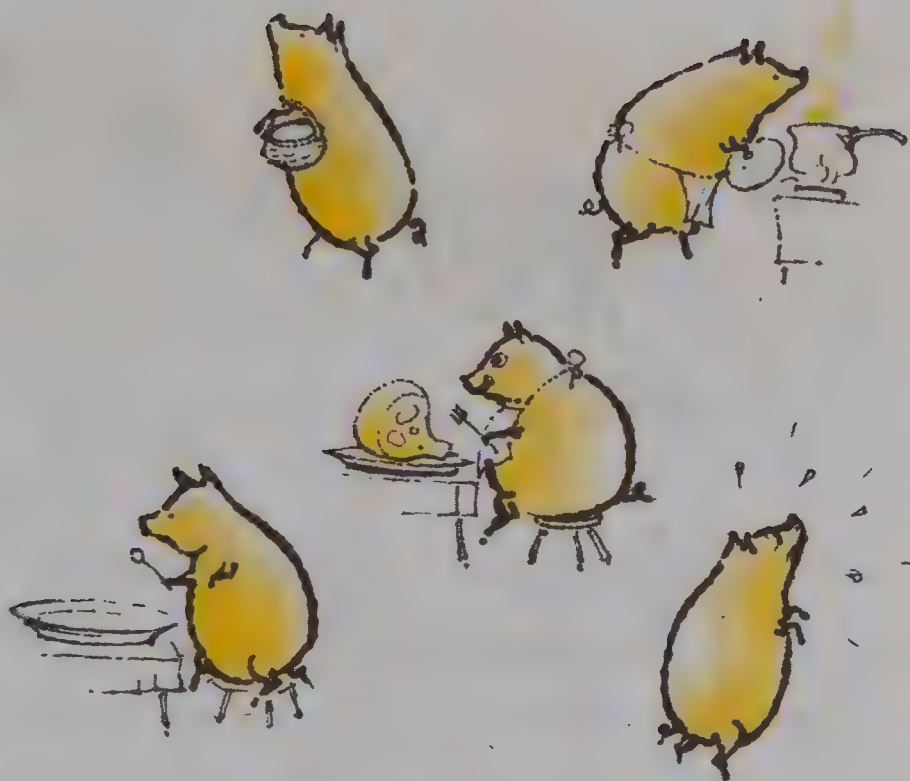
This is the cock that crowed in the morn,
That woke the priest all shaven and
shorn,

That married the man all tattered and torn,
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled
horn,

That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the farmer sowing this corn,
That kept the cock that crowed in the
 morn,
That woke the priest all shaven and shorn,
That married the man all tattered and
 torn,
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled
 horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.





THIS LITTLE PIG

none can't

This little pig went to market,

This little pig stayed at home,

This little pig had roast meat,

This little pig had none,

This little pig cried, "Wee, wee!

I can't find my way home."



CHICKEN LICKEN

thought walked told

Chicken Licken went to the woods one day.

An acorn fell upon her little head.

She thought the sky had fallen.

She said, "I will go and tell the king.

I will tell the king that the sky has fallen."

So Chicken Licken turned back and met Hen Len.

"Well, Hen Len, where are you going?"

And Hen Len said,

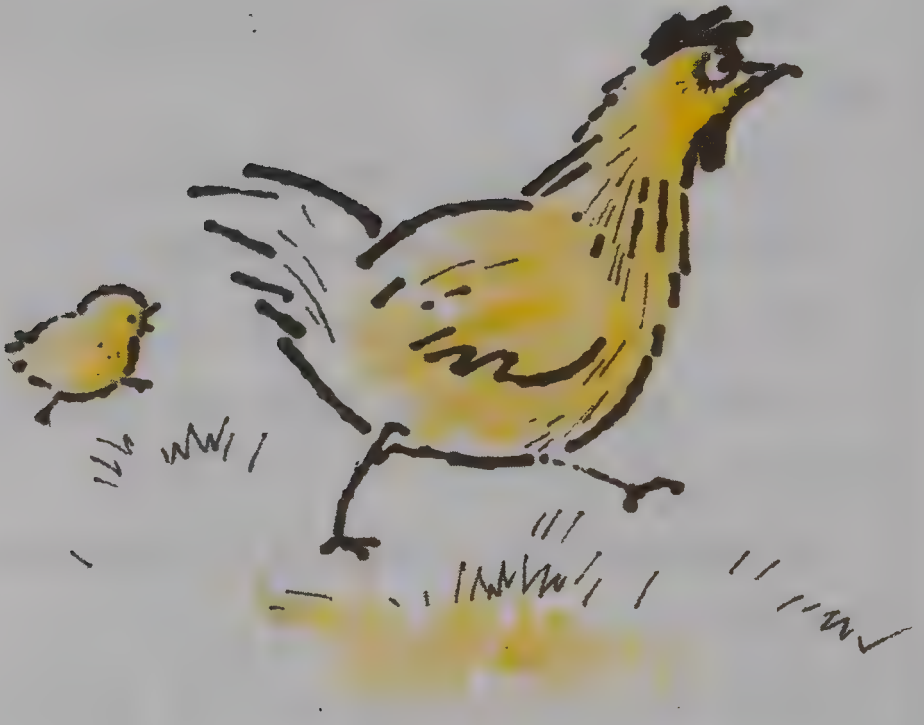
"I am going to the woods for some food."

Chicken Licken said, "Oh, Hen Len, don't go.

I was going, and the sky fell upon my poor little head.

Now I am going to tell the king."

So Hen Len turned back with Chicken Licken.



They met Cock Lock.

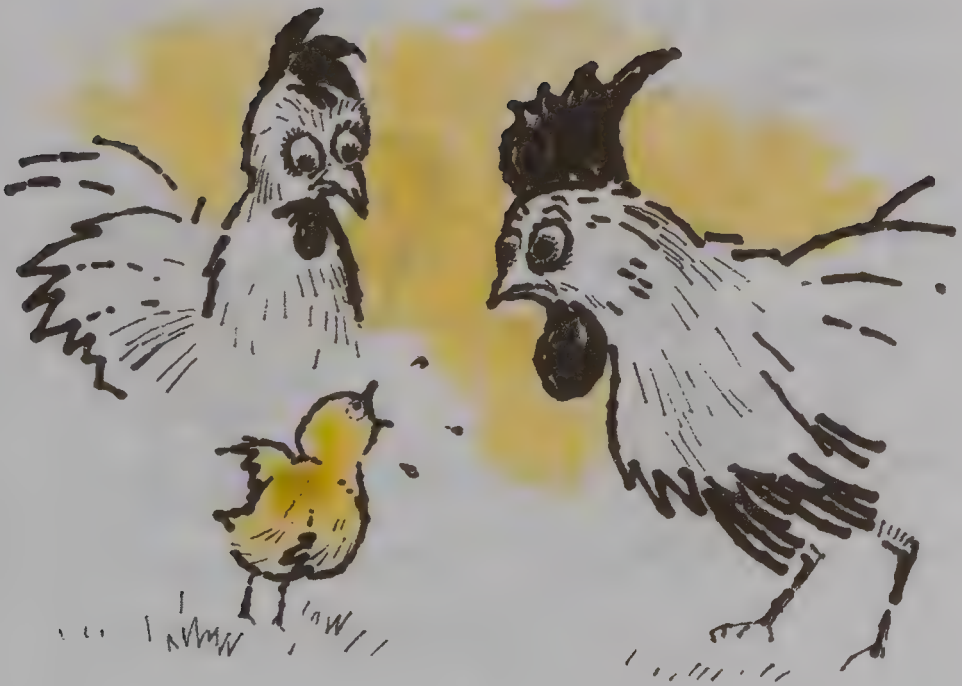
"Well, Cock Lock, where are your going?"

And Cock Lock said, "I am going to the woods for some food."

Hen Len Said, "Oh, Cock Lock, don't go.
I was going and I met Chicken Licken.
Chicken Licken was going to the woods.
There the sky fell upon her poor little
head.

Now were are going to tell the king."

So Cock Lock turned back and met Duck
Luck.



“Well, Duck Luck, where are you going?”

Duck Luck said, “I am going to the wood for some food.”

Cock Lock said, “Oh, Duck Luck, don’t go.

I was going, and I met Hen Len.

Hen Len met Chicken Licken.

Chicken Licken was going to the woods.

There the sky fell upon her poor little head.

Now we are going to tell the king.”



So Duck Luck turned back and met Drake Lake.

“Well, Drake Lake, where are you going?”

Drake Lake said, “I am going to the woods for some food.”

Duck Luck said, “Oh, Drake Lake, don’t go.

I was going, and I met Cock Lock.

Cock Lock met Hen Len.

Hen Len met Chicken Licken.

Chicken Licken was going to the woods.

There the sky fell upon her poor little head.

Now we are going to tell the king.”

So Drake Lake turned back and met Goose Loose.

“Well, Goose Loose, where you are going?”

Goose Loose said, “I am going to the woods for some food.”

Drake Lake said, "Oh, Goose Loose, don't go.

I was going, and I met Duck Luck.

Duck Luck met Cock Lock.

Cock Lock met Hen Len.

Hen Len met Chicken Licken.

Chicken Licken was going to the woods.

There the sky fell upon her poor little head.

Now we are going to tell the king."



So Goose Loose turned back and met Gander Lander.

“Well, Gander Lander, where are you going?”

Gander Lander said, “I am going to the woods for some food.”



Goose Loose said, “Oh, Gander Lander, don’t go.

I was going, and I met Drake Lake.

Drake Lake met Duck Luck.

Duck Luck met Cock Lock.

Cock Lock met Hen Len.

Hen Len met Chicken Licken.

Chicken Licken was going to the woods.

There the sky fell upon her poor little head.

Now we are going to tell the king."

So Gander Lander turned back and met Turkey Lurkey.

"Well, Turkey Lurkey, where are you going?"

Turkey Lurkey said, "I am going to the woods for some food."

Gander Lander said, "Oh, Turkey Lurkey, don't go.

I was going, and I met Goose Loose.

Goose Loose met Drake Lake.

Drake Lake met Duck Luck.

Duck Luck met Cock Lock.

Cock Lock met Hen Len.

Hen Len met Chicken Licken.

Chicken Licken was going to the woods.

There the sky fell upon her poor little head.

Now we are going to tell the king."



So Turkey Lurkey turned back.

He walked with Gander Lander.

Goose Loose walked with Drake Lake.

Duck Luck walked with Cock Lock.

Hen Len walked with Chicken Licken.



As they were going along they met Fox Lox.

Fox Lox said, "Where are you all going?"

They said, "Chicken Licken was going to the woods.

The sky fell upon her poor little head.

Now we are going to tell the king."

Fox Lox said, "Come with me. I will show you the way to the king."

But Fox Lox took them into his den.

He and his litle foxes soon ate up poor
Chicken Licken, Hen Len, Cock Lock, Duck
Luck, Drake Lake, Goose Loose, Gander
Lander, and Turkey Lurkey.

So they never saw the king.

And they never told him that the sky
had fallen.





OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

Hubbard	cupboard	dead
dancing	riding	shoes

Old Mother Hubbard

Went to the cupboard

To get her poor dog a bone;

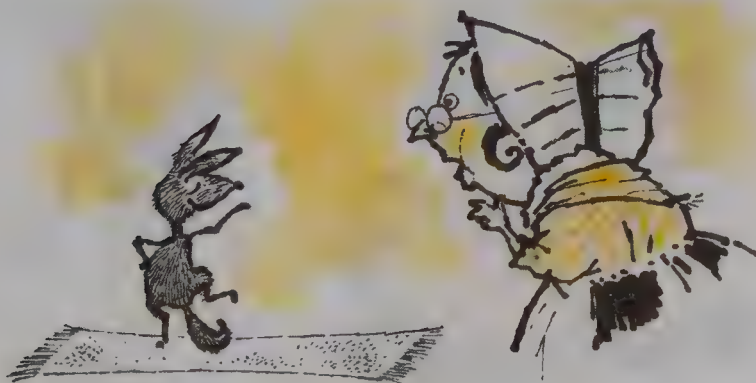
But when she got there,

The cupboard was bare,

And so the poor dog had none.



She went to the baker's
To buy him some bread;
But when she came back;
The poor dog was dead.



She went to the barber's
To buy him a wig;
But when she came back,
He was dancing a jig.



She went to the tailor's
To buy him a coat;
But when she came back,
He was riding a goat.



She went to the cobbler's
To buy him some shoes;
But when she came back,
He was reading the news.

The dame made a curtsy,
The dog made a bow;
The dame said, "Your servant,"
The dog said, "Bow-wow."





TITTY MOUSE AND TATTY MOUSE

both	pudding	death
feathers	brothers	break

Titty Mouse and Tatty Mouse lived in a little house.

Titty Mouse went hunting, and Tatty Mouse went hunting.

So they both went hunting.

Titty Mouse found an ear of corn and Tatty Mouse found an ear of corn.

So they both found an ear of corn.

Titty Mouse made a pudding, and Tatty Mouse made a pudding.

So they both made a pudding.

Tatty Mouse put her pudding in a pot to boil.

Then Titty Mouse put her pudding in a pot to boil.



But the pot tumbled over and burned her to death.

Tatty Mouse sat down and wept.

Then a three-legged stool said, "Tatty, why do you weep?"

"Titty is dead," said Tatty, "and so I weep."

"Then," said the stool, "I will hop."

So the stool began to hop.

Then a broom in the corner of the room said, "Stool, why do you hop?"

"Oh," said the stool, "Titty is dead and Tatty weeps, and so I hop."

"Then," said the broom, "I will sweep."

So the broom began to sweep.

Then the door said, "Broom, why do you sweep?"

"Oh," said the broom, "Titty is dead and Tatty weeps.

The stool hops, and so I sweep."

"Then," said the dor, "I will jar."

So the door jarred.



Then the window said, "Door, why do you jar?"

"Oh," said the door. "Titty is dead and Tatty weeps.

The stool hops and the broom sweeps, and so I jar."

"Then," said the window, "I will creak."

So the window creaked.

There was an old bench outside the house.

When the window creaked, the bench said, "Window, why do you creak?"

"Oh," said the window, "Titty is dead and Tatty weeps.

The stool hops and the broom sweeps.

The door jars, and so I creak."

"Then," said the old bench, "I will run round the house."

So the old bench ran round the house.

Now there was a fine large tree growing by the house.

The tree said to the bench, "Bench, why do you run round the house?"

"Oh," said the bench, "Titty is dead and Tatty weeps.

The stool hops and the broom sweeps.

The door jars, and the windows creaks."

So I run round the house."

"Then," said the tree, "I will drop my leaves."

So the tree shed all its green leaves.



Now there was a little bird in the tree.
When all the leaves fell, the bird said,
“Tree, why do you shed your leaves?”
“Oh,” said the tree, “Titty is dead and
Tatty weeps.

The stool hops and the broom sweeps.
The door jars and the window creaks.
The old bench runs around the house.
And so I shed my leaves.”

“Then,” said the little bird, “I will shed all
my feathers.”

So he shed all his pretty feathers.

Now there was a little girl walking under
the tree.

She had a jug of milk for her supper.

When she saw the poor little bird shed
his feathers, she said,

Little bird, why do you shed all your pretty feathers?"

"Oh," said the little bird, "Titty is dead and Tatty weeps.

The stool hops and the broom sweeps.

The doors jars and the window creaks.

The old bench runs round the house.

The tree sheds all its green leaves.

And so I shed my feathers."



"Then," said the little girl, "I will spill the milk."

So she dropped the pitcher and spilled the milk.

Now there was an old man near them on the top of a ladder.

When he saw the little girl spill the milk, he said, "Little girl, why do you spill your milk?"

Your brothers and sisters must now go hungry."

"Oh," said the little girl, "Titty is dead and Tatty weeps.

The stool hops and the broom sweeps.

The door jars and the window creaks.

The old bench runs round the house.

The tree sheds its green leaves.

The little bird sheds his feathers.

And so I spill the milk."

“Oh,” said the old man, “then I will tumble.

I will tumble off the ladder and break my neck.”



So he tumbled off the ladder and broke his neck.

When the old man broke his neck, the
big tree fell down with a crash.

It upset the old bench and the house.

The house broke the window.

The window broke the door.

The door broke the broom.

The broom upset the stool upon little
Tatty Mouse.

And poor little Tatty Mouse was killed.



THE DUST ON THE FEATHER

Oh! the dust on the feather,
And the feather on the bird,
And the bird on the eggs,
And the eggs in the nest,
And the nest on the twig,
And the twig on the branch,
And the branch on the trees,
And the tree in the woods,
And the woods in the ground,
And the green grass grew
All round, round, round,
And the green grass grew all round.





THE THREE BILLY GOATS GRUFF

field	dwarf	anything	else
berries	want	Ah!	caught
Ho!	right	instead	

Once upon a time there were three goats.

The first was Little Billy Goat Gruff.

The second was Big Billy Goat Gruff.

The third was Great Big Billy Goat Gruff.

The three goats lived in a field.

In the field there ran a little river.
Across this river there was a bridge.

Now under this bridge there lived a wicked dwarf

This dwarf liked to eat goats better than anything else.



So the three goats did not dare step upon the bridge.

On the other side of the river the grass was fresh and green.

There were ripe berries and good red apples, too.

How the three goats did want to cross that bridge!

They wanted to eat the grass, and the berries, and the apples.

But, no, they were afraid of the wicked dwarf under the bridge.

One day Little Billy Goat Gruff said, "I will cross that bridge.

I am going to eat some of that rich green grass."

"If you do, the dwarf will catch you," said the other goats.

"I am not afraid," said Little Billy Goat Gruff. "He will not eat me. I am too little."

So off he trotted, trip-trap, trip-trap, over the bridge.



"Who runs trip-trap, trip-trap, over my bridge?" said the wicked dwarf.

"It is I, Little Billy Goat Gruff."

"Then I will eat you," said the dwarf.

"No, do not eat me. I am too little.

Eat Big Billy Goat Gruff when he comes over the bridge.

He is much fatter than I."

"Very well," said the dwarf. "You may run over my bridge."

So Little Billy Goat Gruff ran trip-trap, trip-traps over the bridge.

Big Billy Goat Gruff saw Little Billy Goat Gruff run over the bridge.

He saw him begin to eat the grass.

Then Big Billy Goat Gruff said,

"I too will run over the bridge.

The dwarf did not eat Little Billy Goat Gruff.

He will not eat me."

Soon he trotted trip-trap, trip-trap, over the bridge.

"Who trots trip-trap, trip-trap, over my bridge?" said the wicked dwarf.



"It is I, Big Billy Goat Gruff."

"Then I will eat you," said the dwarf.

"No, do not eat me," said Big Billy Goat Gruff."

"Eat Great Big Billy Goat Gruff when he comes over the bridge.

He is much fatter than I."

"Very well," said the dwarf. "You may run over my bridge."



Great Big Billy Goat Gruff saw Big Billy Goat Gruff and Little Billy Goat Gruff eating the green grass.

He saw them eating the ripe berries and the red apples.

Great Big Billy Goat Gruff said,

“I too will run over the bridge.

The dwarf did not eat Big Billy Goat Gruff.

He did not eat Little Billy Goat Gruff.

So he will not eat me.”

Then Great Big Billy Goat Gruff went over the bridge, trip-trap, trip-trap.

“Who goes trip-trap, trip-trap, over my bridge?” said the wicked dwarf.

“It is I, Great Big Billy Goat Gruff.”

“Ah! Then I will eat you up,” said the dwarf.

“Come up here and try it,” said Great Big Billy Goat Gruff.

So the wicked dwarf gave a jump, and there he was on the bridge.

Great Big Billy Goat Gruff was not afraid.

He shook his horns and stamped his feet.

The wicked dwarf began to be afraid.

Then Great Big Billy Goat Gruff ran at the dwarf.

He ran as hard as he could run.



His sharp horns caught the wicked dwarf,
and tossed him right off the bridge.

Down, down went the dwarf into the
deep, deep water.

“Ho! Ho! You would eat me, would you?”
said Great Big Billy Goat Gruff.

“Now you can drink water instead.”

So Great Big Billy Goat Gruff, Big Billy Goat Gruff, and Little Billy Goat Gruff ate the green grass, the ripe berries, and the red apples.

They all three grew fat, on the other side of the river.





THE GOAT BOY

hello because nothing

Once upon a time there was a little boy who lived on a farm.

His father had a flock of goats.

Each morning the boy drove the goats to a hillside to feed.

One day the goats jumped over a fence into a field of turnips.

The boy tried to drive the goats out, but they would not go.

So the boy sat down on a stone and began to cry.

Mr. Rabbit came along.

"Hello, little boy. Why are your crying?" said Mr. Rabbit.

"I am crying because I can't drive the goats out of the field."

"Ho! If that's all, I'll do it," said Mr. Rabbit.

So he tried to drive the goats out of the turnip field, but they would not go.

Then Mr. Rabbit sat down on a stone and began to cry.



Pretty soon, along came Mr. Fox.

“Hello, Mr. Rabbit, why are you crying?”
said Mr. Fox.

"I am crying because the boy cries.

The boy cries because he can't drive the goats out of the turnip field."

"Ho, ho! If that's all, I'll do it," said Mr. Fox.

So he tried to drive the goats out of the turnip field, but they would not go.

Then Mr. Fox sat down on a stone and began to cry.

Soon Mr. Wolf came along.

"Hello, Mr. Fox, why are you crying?" said Mr. Wolf.

"I am crying because Mr. Rabbit cries.

Mr. Rabbit cries because the boy cries.

And the boy cries because he can't drive the goats out of the turnip field."

“Ho, ho, ho! If that’s all, I’ll do it,” said Mr. Wolf.

So he tried to drive the goats out of the turnip field, but they would not go.

Then Mr. Wolf sat down on a stone and began to cry.

While they were all sitting on the stones crying, little Mrs. Bee came buzzing along.

“Hello, Mr. Wolf, why are crying?” said Mrs. Bee.

“I am crying because Mr. Fox cries.

Mr. Fox cries because Mr. Rabbit cries.

Mr. Rabbit cries because the boy cries.

And the boy cries because he can’t drive the goats out of the turnip field.”

“Buzz, buzz, buzz! If that’s all, I’ll do it,” said Mrs. Bee.

Then Mr. Wolf and Mr. Fox and Mr. Rabbit and the boy all stopped crying.

They began to make fun of Mrs. Bee.

“You! You can’t do it!” they all cried.

Little Mrs. Bee said nothing.

She flew into the turnip field and stung Great Big Billy Goat.

Out of the turnip field ran Great Big Billy Goat and all the other goats after him.





LITTLE HALF-CHICK

bright	only	Half-chick	gone
full	smoking	almost	palace
cover	should	through	highest

Once upon a time there was an old mother hen.

She had five little chicks.

Four of these chicks were just like other little chicks.

They had two little legs, two little wings, and two bright little eyes.

But the fifth little chick had only one little leg, one little wing, and one little eye.

He could not run and jump like his little brothers and sisters.

He had to go hoppity-skip, hoppity-skip, hoppity-skip.

Little Half-chick did not care in the least.

He felt proud of his one leg, his one wing, and his one eye.

He felt proud that he was not like his little brothers and sisters.

He went about, hoppity-skip, hoppity-skip, very proud indeed.

At length he said to his mother,
“I am tired of this old farm yard.
I am going to see the king.”



So off he went, hoppity-skip, hoppity-skip, to find the king's palace.

He had not gone far when he came to a little brook.

The little brooke was very sad.

It was so full of grass and twigs that the water could not flow.

"Help me, help me, dear little Half-chick," cried the water.

"Why should I help you?" cried the proud little Half-Chilk.

Soon Half-chick came to a fire.

The fire was made of damp wood.

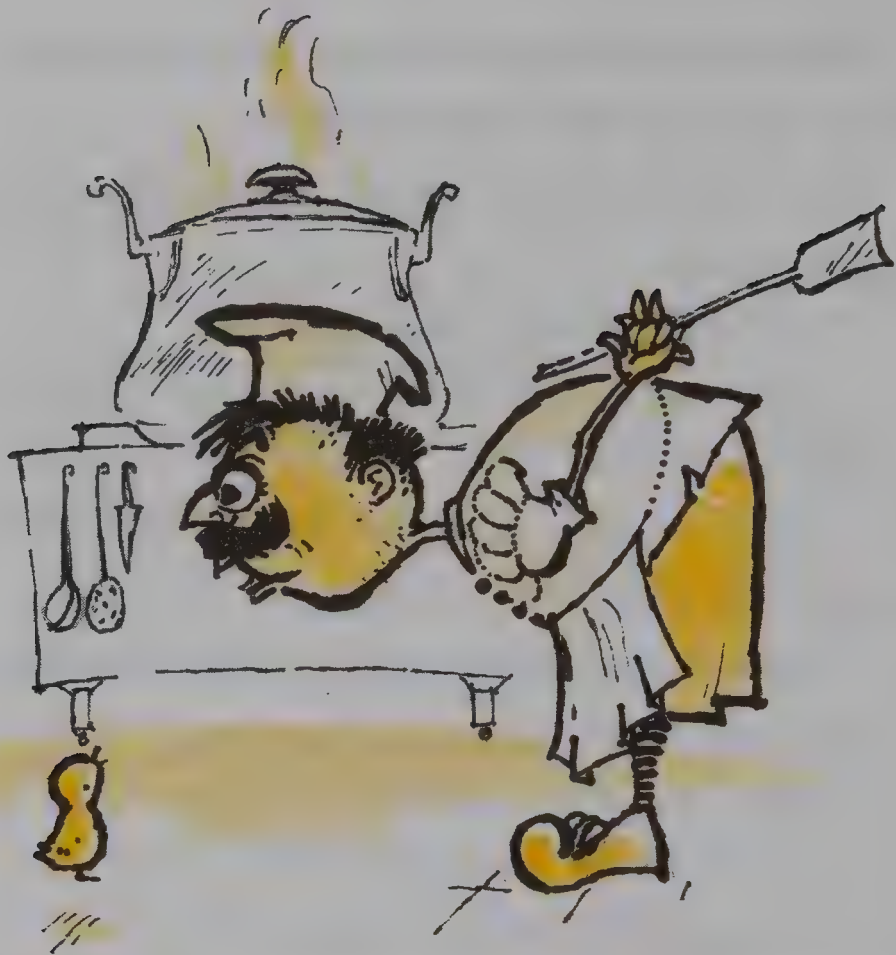
It was smoking and almost out.

"Help me, help me, dear little Half-chick," cried the fire.

"Fan me with your little wing, so that I shall blaze again."

"Why should I help you? You can never help me," cried Half-chick.

So on he went, hoppity-skip, hoppity-skip, to see the king.



When Half-chick came to the king's palace, he met the king's cook.

"Ho, ho!" said the cook. "What a queer chick!

It will make a good dinner for the king."

So he took Half-chick and put him into a pot of water.

Then he put the pot of water upon the fire.

“Oh!” cried little Half-chick, “Do not cover my head, water, or I shall drown.”

“Why should I help you?” cried the water.

“You did not help me.”

Then the water bubbled over Half-chick’s head

Soon the water grew hotter and hotter.

“Please, fire,” cried little Half-chick, “do not heat the water, or I shall burn.”

“Why should I help you?” cried the fire.

“You did not help me.”

And the fire burned and burned.

The cook soon came to take Half-chick out of the pot for the king’s dinner.



He lifted the lid of the pot and looked in.

“Ah!” said the cook, “This chick will never do for the king’s dinner.

The fire was too hot. It has burned him to a crisp.”

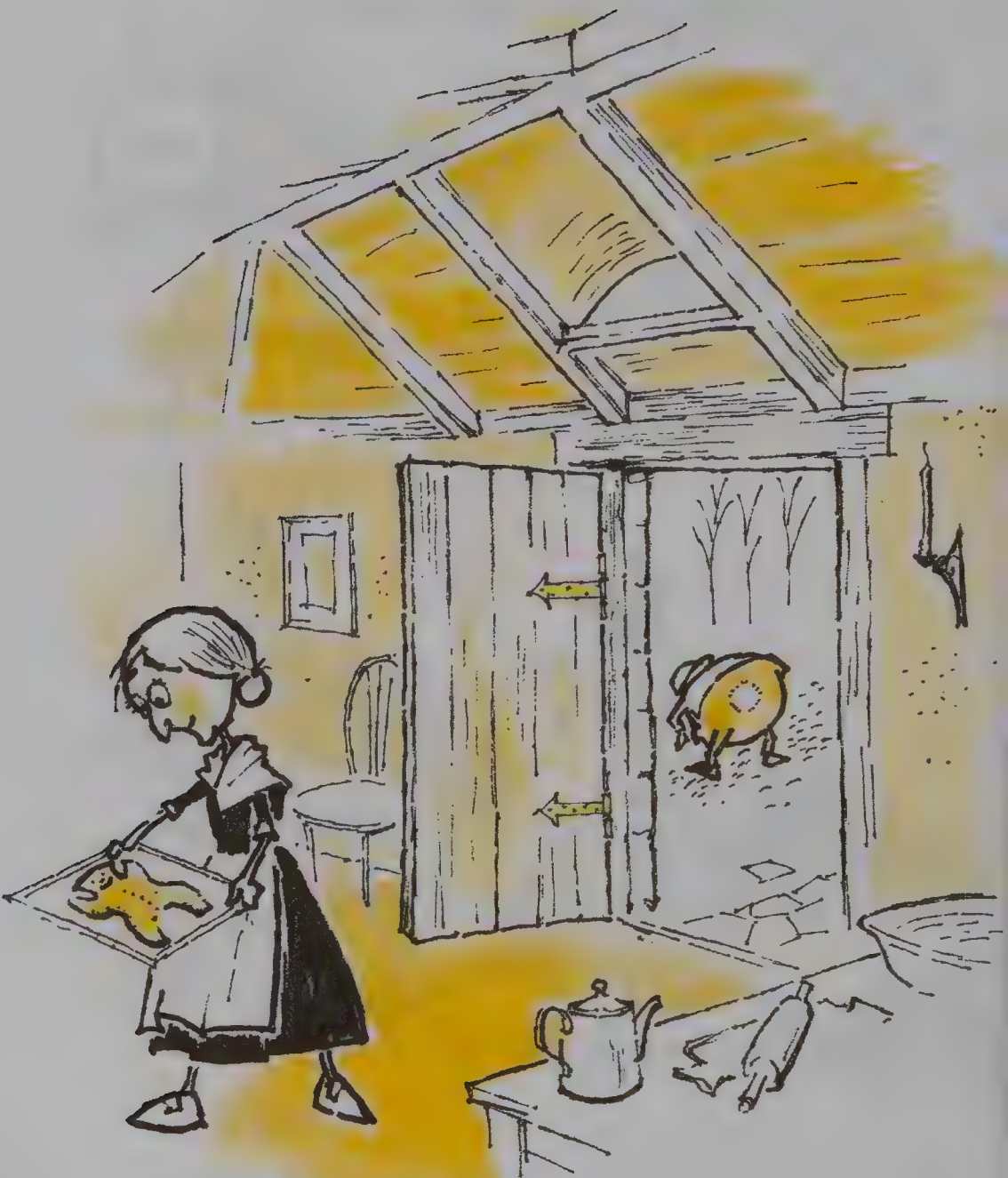
Then he took Half-chick by his one leg, and tossed him through an open window.

The wind took him and blew him to the top of the highest steeple.

There little Half-chick stays, even to this day, with his one leg, and his one wing, and his one eye.

Can you not see him turn and turn as the wind blows?





THE GINGERBREAD BOY

gingerbread	sugar	currant
oven	tiny	floor
heavy	touched	quarter

Once upon a time there lived a little old woman and a little old man.

They lived in a little old house down under a hill.

These two lived all alone in the little old house.

They had no little boys and no little girls.

One day the little old woman said, "I will make a boy out of gingerbread.

I will make sugar frosting for his coat.

I will make his eyes and mouth out of bits of sugar candy.

His nose I will make out of a big fat currant.

I will make his shoes out of nuts."

So the Little Old Woman cut out his toes.

She patted out his legs and his arms.

She laid him in a pan.

Then she put the gingerbread boy into the oven to bake.

"Oho!" she cried. "Now I shall have a little gingerbread boy of my own."

Then she went about her work.

Soon it was time for the gingerbread boy to be baked.

As she went to the oven, she heard a tiny little voice.

It said, "Let me out! Let me out!"

The little old woman ran to open the oven door.

What do you think!

Out popped the little gingerbread boy.

He ran hopping and skipping across the floor.

Seeing the open door, out he went.

Down the street ran the gingerbread boy.

After him ran the little old woman and the little old man.

“Stop! Stop! Gingerbread Boy!” they called.



But he only looked back and cried,

"Run, run, as fast as you can.

You can't catch me.

I'm the gingerbread man."

And they could not catch him.

The little gingerbread boy ran on and on.

Soon he came to a cow.

"Stop! Stop! Little boy!" said the cow.

"You look very good to eat."

But he only ran the faster and cried,

"I have run away from a little old woman
and a little old man.

I can run away from you, I can.

Ran, run, as fast as you can.

You can't catch me.

I'm the gingerbread man."

And the cow could not catch him.

The gingerbread boy ran on and on.



Soon he met a horse.

“Stop! Stop! Little Gingerbread Boy!” cried the horse.

“You look very good to eat.”

But he only ran the faster, and looking back, he cried,

“I have run away from a little old woman and a little old man and a cow.

I can run away from you, I can
Run, run, as fast as you can.

You can't catch me.

I'm the gingerbread man."

And the horse tried to catch him, but he could not.

Now the little gingerbread boy began to be very proud of his running.

He said, "No one can catch me."

Just then he met a sly old fox.

And the fox said,

"Wait a bit, little Gingerbread Boy. I want to talk to you."

"Oho! you can't catch me," said the gingerbread boy.

Then the fox began to run, and the gingerbread boy began to run.

Then the fox ran faster, and the gingerbread boy ran faster.

As he ran, he looked back and cried,

"I have run away from a little old woman, a little old man, a cow, and a horse.

I can run away from you, I can.

Run, run, as fast as you can.

You can't catch me.

I'm the gingerbread man."

"Why," said the fox, "I don't want to catch you.

I want to help you."

But the gingerbread boy kept on running.

And the fox kept on running.

Soon they came to a river.

"Oh! What shall I do?" cried the gingerbread boy.

"I can not cross the river."



"Jump on my tail," said the fox.

"I will take you across."

So the gingerbread boy jumped upon the fox's tail.

The fox began to swim across the river.

Soon the fox turned his head and said,
"You are too heavy for my tail.

You will get wet.

Jump upon my back."

So the little gingerbread boy jumped upon the fox's back.

Then the fox swam a little farther out into the river.

"Dear little Gingerbread Boy," he said,
"my back is sinking.

You will get wet.

Jump upon my nose."

So the little gingerbread boy jumped upon the fox's nose.

Soon the fox's feet touched the bank of the river.

He tossed the gingerbread boy into the air.

He opened his mouth, and snap! went his teeth.

"Dear me," said the little gingerbread boy, "I am a quarter gone."

Then he said, "Why, I am half gone."

Then he cried, "I am three quarters gone."

And after that the little gingerbread boy said nothing more at all,



BEACON PHONICS

The Book Three Stage of Beacon Reading concentrates rather on the development of fluency than on a wide extension of the reading vocabulary. This is reflected in the following tables where only eleven new phonic steps are introduced (Group Tables XXXIV-XLIV) and where provision is made for much revision of the phonic work done in the previous stages. This revision should be a daily exercise and should be carried on independently of the child's story reading. Its object is to dispense with the necessity for building and to practise the instantaneous recognition of phonic words as wholes.

NEW PHONIC GROUP TABLES

Group XXIV. In the following table of words ending in *ed*, the *e* is silent. For application see pp. 13 onward.

jumped	milked	turned	jarred	killed
tumbled	dropped	tossed	stayed	spilled
tattered	creaked	drowned	crumpled	liked

Group XXXV. In the following table *ow* has the long sound of *o*. For application see pp. 33 onward.

crow	blow	sow	below	arrow
crowed	blows	sowed	snow	own
crowing	blowing	sowing	window	mow
show	bowl	flow	grow	mowing
showed	bowled	flown	grown	mowed
showing	bowling	flowing	growing	slow

Group XXXVI. Single syllabled words containing a long vowel retain the long vowel sound when adding *r*, *n*, or *d*. For application see pp. 32 onward.

bake	ripe	shave	take	fine
baker	riper	shaven	taken	finer
baked	ripen	broke	taker	over
smoke	tube	broken	save	maker
smoker	tuber	poke	saved	open
smoked	tubed	poked	saver	whiter

Group XXXVII. The following words containing *a* modified by *re* and *ai* modified by *r* have the sound or *air* in *fair* or *fare*. For application see pp. 48 onward.

hare	fare	dare	scarè	care
rare	share	bare	pare	mare
air	stair	chair	fair	affair
fairy	pair	hair	hairy	lair

Group XXXVIII. The following words contain *o* modified by *re*, *oa* modified by *r*, and *ou* modified by *r*, all having the sound as in *lord*. This sound is familiar to the children in the familiar sight words *more*, *horse*, *four*.

score	roar	pour	four	shore
scored	hoard	poured	course	store
bore	boar	pouring	more	source
tore	board	court	wore	courts
core	hoarse	courting	foreman	soar

Group XXXIX. The following words contain the vowel digraphs *ea*, *ee*, and *ie* modified by *r*, all having the sound *ear*. The *ear* sound was introduced in Group XV (*At Play*). For application in this book see pp. 7 onward. For application of *eer* see pp. 84 onward.

near	clear	beer	fierce	beard
ear	fear	queer	fiercely	cheer
hear	tear	jeer	pier	shear
dear	year	steer	pierce	rear
dearly	yearly	veer	pierced	tier

Group XL. The following words contain the vowel digraph *ea* modified by *r* and having the sound of *air*. For application see *Careful Hans* (Book Four Stage of Beacon Reading).

bear	pear	swear	tear	wear
------	------	-------	------	------

Group XLI. The following words contain the vowel digraph *ea* modified by *r* and having the sound of *ur*. For application see p. 90.

pearl	earth	heard	learn	search
-------	-------	-------	-------	--------

Group XLII. In the following words the initial *w* modifies *or* which has the sound of *ur*. For application see p. 90.

work	worm	worth	world	worst
------	------	-------	-------	-------

Group XLIII. Words containing the long sound of *e* with final *e* mute. For application see p. 89. The principle of final *e* mute applied to the vowels *a*, *i*, *o*, *u* was studied in Phonic Group Tables X-XIII (*At Play*).

these	swede	glebe	dene	complete
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Group XLIV. The vowel sound in the two groups of word in the following list is nearly that of *oo*. (Cf. with Phonic Group Table XVIII *Old Dog Tom*.) For application see p. 63.

true	glue	blue	flue	clue
blew	brew	chew	crew	flew
grew	threw	screw	shrewd	drew

REVISION TABLES

Revision tables for Groups I-V (Studied at the Preparatory Stage).

bat	fad	man	pad	sat
bad	fat	mad	pan	sag
bag	hat	mat	rat	tap
cat	had	map	rag	tan

bit	fig	jib	miss	sip
big	fix	jig	mix	six
bin	fill	Jill	nip	tip
bill	hid	kid	pin	tin

bog	don	loll	toss	hop
boss	doll	lot	mop	sob
box	dot	top	mob	sop
cog	fog	not	Poll	rob

bud	cub	hull	muff	rub
buzz	cup	huff	mug	rum
bun	dug	hum	mud	rug
but	dull	hut	nut	run

bet	den	let	pet	tell
beg	dell	leg	peg	wet
bed	fed	less	pen	well
bell	fell	met	sell	yes

Revision table of capital letters and possessives (Studied at the Preparatory Stage).

Can	Jim's	Bess	Ned's	Will's
Run	Jug	Dan	Len	Rob's
Yes	Get	Mab	Tim	Fan's
Hot	Pat	It	Sam's	Jess

Revision table of Group VI (Studied at the Book One Stage). Two consonants following the short vowel.

gift	sift	nest	silk	fist
self	rest	sand	felt	lift
best	pond	tent	lint	hint

Revision table of Group VII (Studied at the Book One Stage). The consonants digraphs.

cash	back	sash	fish	hush
neck	pitch	duck	kick	much
such	sing	sink	catch	ink

Revision table of Group VIII and IX (Studied at the Book One Stage). Two consonants preceding the vowel.

stab	clip	skin	plan	plum
flag	flax	fled	glad	snap
slip	sled	scum	spell	spot
shed	shut	which	chat	chap
chip	chum	think	that	then
this	than	them	whip	shot

Revision table of short vowel containing consonant blends with the plural form.

grants	hunt	prints	clocks	backs
hacks	packs	sacks	shocks	stacks
tacks	tracks	blocks	chicks	flocks
frocks	locks	rocks	necks	bricks
kicks	picks	sticks	banks	tricks
specks	ducks	hands	rings	pecks

Revision table for Groups X and XVI (*Studied at the Book One Stage*).
The three common ways of representing the sound of long *a* are (1) by the addition of final *e*, (2) by the digraph *ai*, (3) by the digraph *ay*.

fade	rave	daze	gave	safe
fame	cane	save	haze	cave
dame	pave	wade	tape	lame
name	waves	flame	same	came
tame	blaze	crave	brave	games
graze	made	craze	shade	glaze
aim	sail	hail	mail	rain
pain	train	staid	paid	grain
may	say	gay	days	way
pays	ray	jay	hay	stray

Revision tables for Groups XI, XIV and XXI. The three common ways of representing the sound of long i are (1) by the addition of final e (Book One Stage), (2) by the digraph ie, (3) by the vowel y (Book Two Stage).

five	size	live	ride	line
tide	pine	dives	bite	vine
bide	wide	hide	side	wine
drive	rime	mines	hives	prize

lie	tie	fie	dies	pie
hie	died	tied	lied	dried
spied	cried	tried	fried	pried

by	dry	fry	my	shy
fly	sky	try	pry	cry
sly	sty	spry	spy	why

Revision tables for long a and long i sounds.

may	lie	dry	my	sly
spry	gay	sky	ride	pie
trians	five	tides	died	mine
same	cried	grain	safe	brave
came	day	dame	game	aim
made	cry	try	tried	play

Revision tables for Groups XII, XVII and XXXV. The four common ways of representing the sound of long o are (1) by the addition of final e (Book One Stage) (2) by the digraph oa, and (3) by the digraph oe (Book Two stage), (4) by the digraph ow (Book Three Stage).

mode	cove	rode	pole	hope
stole	wove	dome	stove	rope
bone	vote	tone	robe	drove
mope	note	sole	stone	home

boast	boats	coach	coal	coat
float	foam	roast	soak	soap
whoa	goat	groan	coast	toast

doe	foe	hoe	toe	woe
Joe	hoed	goes	roe	toes

sow	show	mow	window	own
arrow	bow	grow	row	blow

Revision table for the long sounds a, i, o.

dies	try	cry	tie	Joe
coal	own	toe	rode	show
gave	vote	hive	may	boat
hoed	came	float	blow	stole
wine	rain	soap	lame	wide

Revision table for Groups XIII and XXII. The three common ways of representing the sound of long u are (1) by the addition of final e (Book One Stage), (2) by the digraph ew, and (3) by the digraph ue (Book Two Stage).

mute	lute	jute	tube	cube
new	news	stew	stews	mews
few	pew	hew	mew	dew
sue	due	hue	cue	cues

Revision table for Groups XV and XLIII. The three common ways of representing the sound of long e are (1) by the digraph ee and (2) by the digraph ea (Book One Stage), (3) by the addition of final e (Book Three Stage).

creeps	deep	feed	feel	feet
fleet	free	green	greet	glee
deed	sweet	three	see	seen
bead	beak	beat	seats	treat
cheat	plea	reach	bean	beast
steam	scream	team	creak	speak
these	glebe	swede	complete	cede

Revision table for Group XIV (Book One Stage). Words containing qu and the z sound of s.

as	is	his	use	wise
nose	these	rose	rise	those
blaze	praise	quick	quite	queens
quench	quills	amuse	fuse	confuse

Revision table for Groups XVIII (Book Two Stage) and XLIV (Book Three Stage). Words having the long sound of oo heard in too, flew, blue.

too	moon	spoon	broom	pool
glue	true	blue	flue	clue
drew	threw	grew	chew	flew

Revision table for Group XIX (Book Two Stage). Words having the sound of oo heard in cook.

cook	book	good	hook	look
------	------	------	------	------

Revision table for Group XX (Book Two Stage). Words containingg au and aw having the sound of a in all.

call	saw	haul	fall	draw
fault	Saul	crawl	wall	ball
paw	Paul	lawn	drawn	small

Revision table for Groups XXIII, XXIV, XXV (Book Two Stage). Words containing the vowels a, e, i, o, u, modified by r.

hard	horn	first	burn	stern
farm	north	firm	churn	perch
star	short	birds	turn	jerk
start	storm	shirt	burst	fern

Revision table for Groups XXVI, XXVII, XXIX (Book Two Stage). Some common two-syllable words including those ending in y or ey with the short sound of i, and those ending in le.

candy	donkey	apple	ticket	shopping
curly	chimney	bottle	pocket	hopping
granny	hurry	needle	matter	hitting
tumble	berry	riddle	copper	running
jingle	sorry	merry	singing	ringing

Revision table for Groups XXVIII and XXX (Book Two Stage). The obscure sound of *a* (*away*) and words in *ou* and *ow* which have the sound of *ow* in *cow*.

away	alike	aloud	cow	sound
afraid	aloft	around	now	bound
alone	along	about	how	mouse
asleep	awake	ablaze	down	sour
across	amuse	account	our	owl

Revision table for Groups XXXI, XXXII, XXXIII (Book Two Stage). Words in which *oi* and *oy* are pronounced as in *boy*. Words in which *c* before *e* is pronounced like *s*. Words in which *g* and *dg* before *e* have the sound of *j*.

toy	mice	place	age	bridge
employ	fence	voice	page	judge
annoy	nice	cease	stage	badge
enjoy	twice	lace	ledge	cage

Revision table for various of the foregoing groups.

stew	creep	reach	these	cube
rose	happy	copy	ridge	twice
around	owl	fowl	needle	ringing
tumble	too	draw	small	tall
hurry	donkey	funny	short	steam
bangle	robber	playing	matter	chimney
new	mew	cue	see	queen
amuse	confuse	merry	brooms	stern

Revision table for the plural forms of words in Groups X, XI, XII, XIII (Book One Stage).

canes	bones	drives	tubes	yokes
soles	waves	cubes	stoves	tides
ropes	lines	tapes	whales	crimes
wines	homes	globes	shades	slates
coves	names	fives	pipes	games
spikes	times	flames	babes	pin
dames	hives	scones	jubes	spikes
flakes	tribes	hopes	shades	slides

Revision table for Groups XXXIV, XXXV, XXXVI (Book Three Stage).

stayed	killed	ripe	spoke	below
stopped	tossed	riper	speaker	grow
turned	milked	ripen	spoken	bowl
stoned	crowed	broke	smoke	crow
bake	creaked	broker	smoker	show
baker	growing	broken	smoked	showed
barker	row	blow	flow	snow
paper	rowed	blowing	flowing	snowed

Revision table for Groups XXXVII and XXXVIII (Book Three Stage).

fair	tore	source	hoarse	dare
fairy	core	court	hoard	rare
stair	more	course	board	pare
chair	horse	four	roar	care
pair	bore	pour	roared	fare

Revision table for Groups XXXIX and XL, XLI (Book Three Stage).

near	queer	bear	pearl	search
fear	cheer	tear	learn	heard
hear	beer	wear	learned	pier
tear	peer	pear	earn	pierce
ear	veer	swear	earned	fierce
dear	cheered	bears	early	fiercely

Revision table for Groups XLII, XLIII, XLIV (Book Three Stage).

these	grew	screw	glue	crew
swede	brew	screwed	glued	crews
complete	brewed	screwing	true	blew
flue	brewing	threw	truer	clue
blue	drew	flew	truly	clues

General revision tables. The tables on this and the following page contain representative words from each of the forty-three groups studied in the Preparatory, Book One, Book Two and Book Three Stages of Beacon Reading.

bat	bog	kid	but	bell
bad	hop	six	cup	let
cab	sob	fill	rum	wet
man	lot	hid	mud	yes
tap	box	pin	dull	peg
rag	doll	jig	bun	fed
lift	hush	shed	stab	bricks
gilt	much	chat	spot	flocks
best	catch	think	club	hunts
sand	duck	that	snap	prints
silk	pink	whip	flag	stands
hint	sing	which	plum	rings
fade	dry	pole	cube	green
fail	drive	bone	new	seat
may	dried	boat	few	these
mail	spy	toe	tube	beast
mate	spies	own	cue	swede
name	spied	blow	hew	free

nose	quite	call	hard	curly
those	fox	Paul	fern	sorry
these	vex	room	born	chimney
blaze	yes	moon	burst	slipping
quick	use	book	birds	needle
quack	used	booked	force	pocket
away	page	stayed	queer	room
alone	bridge	dried	cheer	blue
about	voice	smoked	fierce	three
point	cease	flowed	learn	crew
boy	twice	snowed	earth	new
bear	tear	search	world	worst
fairy	clown	four	stray	jumped
stair	scream	coarse	whales	across
rare	count	horse	white	place
hair	next	chair	why	grew
care	cork	repair	grain	took
dared	pound	affair	ear	began

Pancake

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